

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C..

WILLIAM BOOTH
Founder
GEORGE L. CARPENTER
General

ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS., TORONTO

No. 2936. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1941

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



What Does the Cry of a Child Mean To You?

To The Salvation Army it means a challenge to be met . . . mouths to be fed . . . bodies to be clothed . . . feet to be led in right paths . . . In short, The Army is the champion of youth whom it seeks to direct to Christ, the Children's Friend and Saviour.
(See inside pages)

Sermons

By HENRY F. MILANS

WITHOUT
TEXTS

With Jesus In The Byways

THE blessed old den where I work has received many callers, as well as many letters and some of them say strange things to me. We differ frequently in our ideas, but I have no quarrel with any of them. I confess that I find it easier to be gracious to my correspondents than to all my callers.

For instance, not long ago a young preacher, not long out of divinity school, sat in my den and listened thoughtfully while I recited a story of the wretched condition of people I've contacted in the slums.

"These are the people we Christians have forgotten all about," said I. "And I can't believe that Jesus is

timately-believing and loyal companion. The winning of souls for Christ is an intensely personal matter. We will have to show them by our own lives what He and His love are like.

We will have to go about, as He did, giving a hand to the poor fellows at the Bethesda Pools of life, those whom the temple worshippers would not look at, much less help them to get into the healing waters.

Christians are not so very different to-day. To be sure, they don't stone evil men and women. But they will let them die like poisoned rats and not turn a hand to help. Of course, it's dirty work, this rummaging through human scrapheaps and raking about in the stench and corruption of human degradation; but there are diadems for His crown to be found there. It's where The Army dug me out.

IT seems to me if Jesus and I were going out together to save souls, He would just naturally go down to the hog-wallows of our cities. So very few want to do this. We do not learn to do this kind of work in colleges and seminaries or by reading textbooks. This is where my young divinity caller is lacking. It is one of those simple commissions of the Master when He said: "Go out into the byways and compel them to come in."

But it is so much easier and nicer and cleaner—and up-to-date—to preach to a well-dressed congregation.

Somehow, I've always wished, since Jesus lifted me out of a living hell, that I might have been around to lend the Prodigal Son, out there with the swine, a suit of my clothes and a pair of my shoes and a nice clean shirt; and then, with a slap on the back and a "good luck to you, Old Man," wave him on his way to his father's house. Oh, yes—and slip him a few dimes for food on the way. When I do that it seems to me I hear Jesus say: "You are a big help to Me."

COME along, Christians; let us go with Jesus down around the Bethesda Pools and out among the lepers of sin and the poor fellows in the caves of the great wicked cities, where habit and degeneracy and every evil thing have driven them—with the women society would stone instead of save. There is real blessing in the work with Him down there where sin is so rotten that it's putrid and men and women are being carted away, like dead animals, and dumped into nameless trenches and left to rot. Where their souls are, no one bothers to even think. Do you?

Oh, it's wonderful to grab one of this kind out of the devil's clutches, as I was rescued, and watch him grow into new manhood in Christ Jesus. We've been doing this, Jesus and I, for thirty years, and I just can't stop it even now, at eighty.

I do not lay so much store by creeds and doctrines, or by too much modern preaching. If I can only get the poor fellows down next to Jesus at the Penitent-Form, He can preach to them much better than any of us. Don't you think so, too? He just says, "Neither do I condemn thee"; and that's

"Music in the sinner's ear;
It's life and health and peace."

Hallelujah!

DAUNTLESS COURAGE

EMMMA J. WILSON was born of slave parents in South Carolina. While still very young she had a desire to be educated, but at that time colored children were not sent to school, so it did not look as if

REWARD

WHO serves the smallest creature of God's making,
Who saves the weakest heart the bitter breaking,
Who forgets self in striving for his brother,
Who loses place to stop to help another—
May make but little progress through the day,
But God's own angels guard him on his way.—Emilie Conklin.

Emma's desire would be fulfilled. However, some ladies became interested in her and had her educated. She won a scholarship and with

it took a three years' course at a seminary.

When she was qualified she started a school in an old shed. Friends gave her the necessary school books, and the scholars paid for their tuition in eggs, chickens and vegetables. The school soon needed bigger buildings, but Emma had no money and the Negro people were poor. Undaunted, she set off to the north to collect money. She had only fifty cents as her capital, but one after another helped her. The buildings were erected and the school prospered. To-day the place is known as the Mayesville Industrial Institute, with 122 acres of farm-land and 500 pupils. Once there was a big fire, with considerable damage and loss. Some one said to Emma, "Don't be discouraged." She replied, "No, the Lord told me long ago that He had no use for discouraged folks."

Oh, that soul-winners would persevere through all difficulties which the enemy of souls presents.

THREE-FOLD THOUGHTS FOR THE FAMILY ALTAR

Selected Devotional Portions for
Each Day of the Week

Sunday:

And manifested forth His glory.
John 2:11.

At the beginning of His ministry, Jesus gave this proof of His Divinity. A prophet would manifest the glory of God, but He, His own glory—for He was God.

*The Lord, He is God;
We bow beneath His loving rod,
Our souls adoring.*

Monday:

He went down to Capernaum, He and His mother, and His brethren, and His disciples.—John 2:12.

To be in Jesus' company, on whatever road, is glorious. The farther we go with Him the greater the good, the deeper the joy.

*How wonderful it is to walk with
God,
Along the road that holy men
have trod.*

Tuesday:

Jesus . . . found in the temple those that sold . . . and the changers of money . . . and He drove them all out.
John 2:13, 14, 15.

When self-interest and money-making take the place of faith and worship, it is time for Jesus to take harsh measures with those who allow such destructive practices.

*See His mighty arm is bared,
For His judgment stand prepared.*

Wednesday:

Nicodemus . . . came to Jesus.
John 3:2.

Have you been awakened to your need of more light? Then seek it from the great Teacher who knows the answers to all your questions.

*Your heart with all its load of
care,
Its sorrow, fear and shame,
Now bring to Him in your despair;
Naught but love shall remain.*

Thursday:

Jesus . . . said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God.
John 3:5.

If Nicodemus, who had all that the church, education and position could give him, needed to be converted, so do we, if we would enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

*The sacrifice that Jesus gave
Must be thy plea, and that alone;
No other name however high,
Can bring thy soul to Heaven
nigh.*

Friday:

That which is born of the Spirit is spirit.—John 3:6.

Spiritual life must come to us from God who is Spirit. This truth is not an excuse for refusing to enter the Kingdom but rather points the way of entrance.

*Into the realm of the Spirit,
He brought me and gave me a
place.*

Saturday:

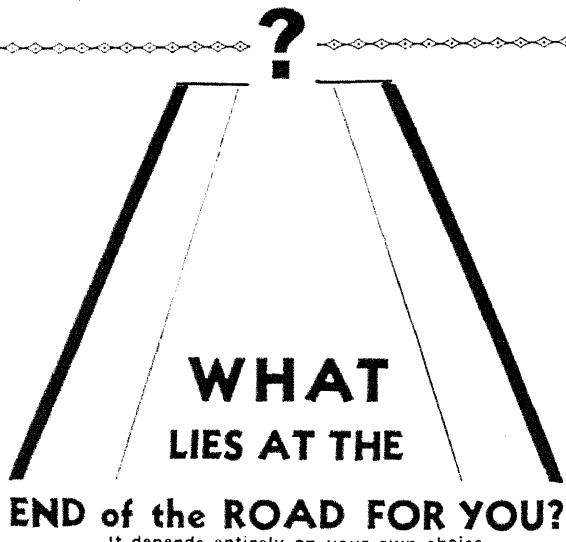
Ye must be born again.—John 3:7.

The new birth is not an impartation of new faculties or new powers to the soul. It is a greater change than this, an absolute change of character.

*A recreated soul I rise; the sign—
New power, new loves, new
vision, mine.*

THE LIGHT OF MEN

GOD has too long been denied the chance to enlighten man, to teach us what is good for us. In the words of a great spiritual leader "millions of men and women must now grope through darkened cities, because nations have been living in a spiritual blackout." Let us turn to the Light of Men for His perfect illumination of every problem.



pleased with our lax missionary efforts in the 'jungles' right at our church doors." Then this young minister observed: "These people have had their chances, and passed them up. What else can we do? They know of Jesus."

"Do you remember," asked I, just a bit impatient, "what Jesus said to the Pharisees when they wanted to stone the woman taken in adultery? Of course, you do. Suppose you had been denied another chance? How many, many times you have been forgiven; and how many, many more times you'll still have to be forgiven! I'm glad Jesus is not so unforgiving as we are."

THAT young Christian represents the type who propose to let the devil alone on his own stamping-ground. There are many just like him, and I can't imagine that Jesus likes this attitude toward His lost sheep.

The more I have personal contact with sin-corrupted men and women, the louder I feel like shouting: "Jesus needs Christians to-day who do not fear to go with Him where He is most needed."

This is the day of "religious education" and "preaching missions" to the better - class masses. Of course, they have their place, too. But there are those who can not understand the language of the textbooks. With the men I have given my life and my love to help, my object is first to arouse their interest in the Saviour and what He does in the lives of lost men to-day. Once I have made Him so attractive that these men offer their own sinful hearts for cleansing, then I have faith that the Holy Spirit, even Jesus Himself, will walk with them as of old, and "expound to them the Scriptures."

BUT first of all I must make them want Jesus. Jesus first—then the law; not the law, then Jesus. The law will never make a drunkard sober or a thief honest or a harlot pure. But Jesus will!

Perhaps this is not the theological process; but it is how I came to know Jesus and became His in-

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL WEEK-END, FEBRUARY 9-10

“Is The Young Man Safe?”

(2 Samuel 18:29)

Question Asked by King David Long Ago,
is as Applicable to the Youth of To-day

THAT question is vital to-day. In no age of the world's history have young people been surrounded by temptations more numerous or alluring. In no age has the fight for character and manhood been more difficult. Upon the young men of the present falls the burden of the future, and it would seem as if the leader of the hosts of darkness had brought into use every weapon in the armory of hell, and with a skill—subtle, terrible, deadly—was using them all to undermine character, and destroy manhood.

There was a day when Pharaoh of Egypt was troubled because the children of Israel were growing numerous and strong. It was a dangerous situation and demanded a drastic remedy. So the order went forth to kill all the male children of the Hebrew race. We are face to face with some such situation to-day, only it is the young men of the world who are being made the centre of attack.

This is pre-eminently the age of youth. Loud

LOFTY AMBITIONS:
Like other lads, absorbed in his fascinating modern-day hobby, he needs the guiding touch that will strengthen his character and ideals



cism. He is being tempted to believe that God is a myth, Christianity a humbug, the Church a whitened sepulchre. He sees that the voice of religion has no authority in business, politics or society. He has heard that the Bible is only a book—nothing more—inspired with the same inspiration as that which moved Shakespeare, Dante or Milton. He has heard that Christ was only man—a good man, to be sure—but no more the Son of God than any other man, and no more a religious leader than Mahomet, Confucius or Zoroaster!

He sees the religious indifference of the home,



and clear, from every sphere of life, there comes the voice of the times calling for young men— young men to carry forward the flag of the Lord of Hosts, young men to wear the mantle of Moses and lead the elect of God from the bondage of materialism to the liberty wherewith the Christ makes men free, young men to wear the mantle of Paul and carry the Gospel to the regions beyond, young men to enter politics, and in the very midst of its festering corruption to plant the banner of righteousness and truth and God, young men to enter law and plead for the innocent and demand the punishment of guilt, refusing in the strength of a clean manhood to cast dust in the eyes of justice, however large the bribe, or however high in society the criminal might be.

The world is calling for young men, and we bring that question of the olden times to your attention to-day, and ask with all earnestness: “Is the young man safe?”

IS the young man safe—from the viewpoint of Christianity?

He is surrounded by materialism and scepti-

and his father, mother and sisters are professing Christians and church members. He goes to school, college, university—where the emphasis is laid upon the intellectual, material and physical—the spiritual faculties, for the most part, being allowed to wither, shrivel and die.

AT last the young man enters life's arena, and against him there are arrayed the world, the flesh and the devil. What chance has that young man, from the religious viewpoint? His life has neither chart nor compass, neither captain nor pilot. Yet he has launched out upon life's unknown sea, a bark laden with a soul immortal, eternal, divine. Is it a wonder that so many of them strike the rocks and sink?

Parents! Do you know why your boy is not a Christian to-day? Perhaps it is because you have been weak where you should have been strong! Do you know why your daughter is so worldly and godless? Perhaps she is but following the example which you have set her!

But, from the viewpoint of intemperance, we ask again—Is the young man safe? Thank God, intemperance is not as common as it used to be.

The teaching of scientific temperance in the public schools, and the attitude of the great business corporations, is doing more to break the back of the liquor traffic than any other influence that I know. It is still true, however, that there are people so unscientific, so far behind the trend of modern thought that they will set the wine-cup before their children or their guests! It is still true that there are communities so benighted, so barbarous, that they will maintain, at any cost to youth and manhood, the open saloon, or its equally devilish sister—the dispensary—and this on the plea that taxes must be paid, streets paved, and children educated! May God deliver men from such cant! May He open their eyes to the facts of the case—and the inevitable results which will follow such a course.

FROM the viewpoint of common honesty, we ask again—Is the young man safe? We are living in an age which worships success, and in a world which is not over-particular as to how success may be attained. To fail! that is the one unpardonable sin of the twentieth century, and according to the ethics of the store, the street—and alas, oftentimes the home—the standard of success is money, social position, power and such things as money can buy.

Emphasis on Character Needed

This is the objective of many of the young men who are coming from Christian homes: they are entering life with a dwarfed morality, and with low standards, the home having miserably failed to emphasize the supremacy of character and the nobility of a clean-cut, four-square manhood and womanhood.

Is it a wonder that young men are drifting away from the standards of Christ and His Church, and into commercial trickery, deceit and open dishonesty?

The policy of “Get money, honestly if you can, but if you cannot get it honestly, then get it anyhow,” is a policy that is killing the noblest qualities of manhood, and filling God's world with corruption, oppression, sorrow and tears.

A Glorious Success

From the viewpoint of the world, the life of Christ was a gigantic failure, but in the eyes of a holy God that life was a glorious success.

From the viewpoint of men, Paul failed, and failed miserably, for he turned his back upon all that the man of the world would count as life worth living; and he lived amid poverty, suffering and persecution—to many of his own countrymen his name was a byword and a hissing. He preached a Gospel which men refused to believe, founding churches which lived a few years and then died, laying down his own life at last in an apparently hopeless cause—Oh, what a failure! What a failure!

But in the far-seeing eyes of Christ and His Church, there is none among the sons of men who achieved a more glorious success, and the record of this man's deeds shall ring throughout the Universe of God long after the puny earthworms, whose god is gold, shall have sunk into death, and dust, and nothingness.

God-given Character

Success! The world's standard of success is wrong, and we lift before you a loftier standard—the standard of character, clean-cut, four-square, God-like—and I ask you, fathers and mothers: are you helping your sons to measure up to that standard?—Charles A. Campbell.



SAFE WITH-
OUT AND
WITHIN

A Young People's Company Guard escorts her little flock across the traffic intersection to The Army Hall, while the traffic officer signals the right of way